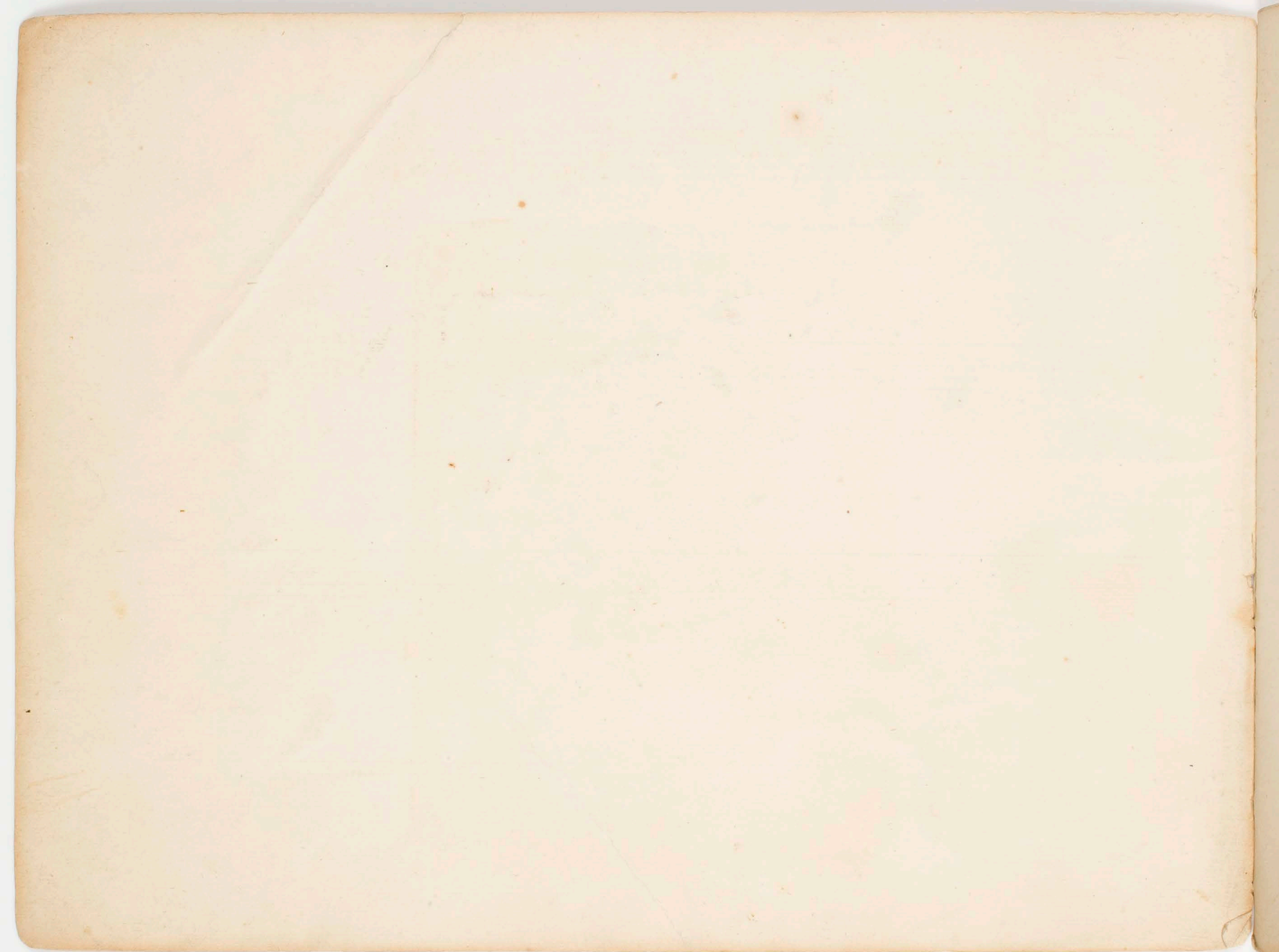


Purch. Tuttle Co. Sept. 1, 1927,  
5 single-part copies.

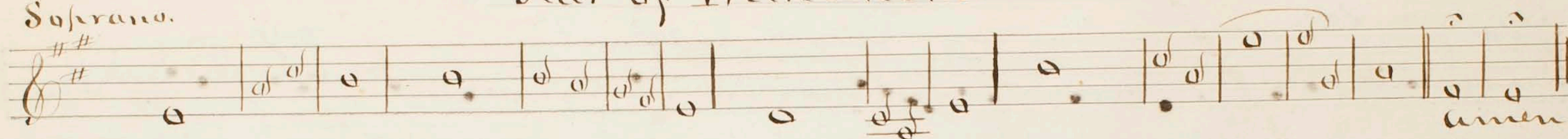
Soprano.





Soprano.

# Star of Bethlehem.



## THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

When marshall'd on the nightly plain,  
The glittering host be- | stud the | sky,  
One star alone, of all the train,

Can fix the | sinner's | wandering | eye.  
Hark! hark! to God the chorus breaks,  
From every host, from | ev'ry | gem;  
But one alone the Savior speaks,—

It is the | Star, the | Star of | Bethlehem!

Once on the raging seas I rode;

The storm was loud, the | night was | dark,  
The ocean yawn'd, and rudely blow'd  
The wind that | toss'd my | foundering | bark:  
Deep horror then my vitals froze,

Death-struck, I ceas'd the | tide to | stem;  
When suddenly a star arose,—

It was the | Star, the | Star of | Bethlehem.

It was my guide, my light, my all:

It made my dark fore- | bodings | cease;  
And through the storm, and danger's thrall,  
It | led me .. to the | port of | peace.

Now safely moor'd, my perils o'er,

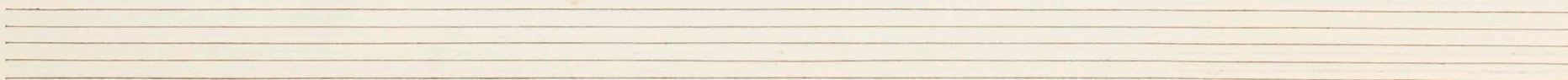
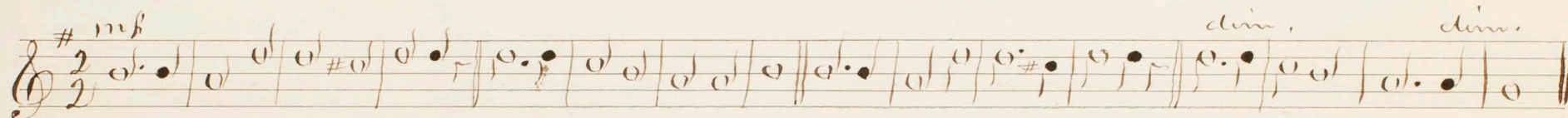
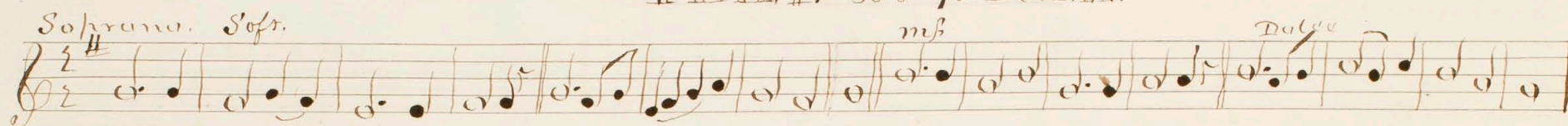
I'll sing, | first .. in night's | diadem,  
For ever and for evermore,

The | Star! the | Star of | Bethlehem!

H. K. WHITE.



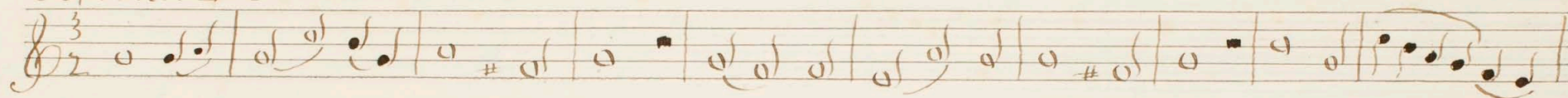
## ITALY. 8s &amp; 7s. DOUBLE.



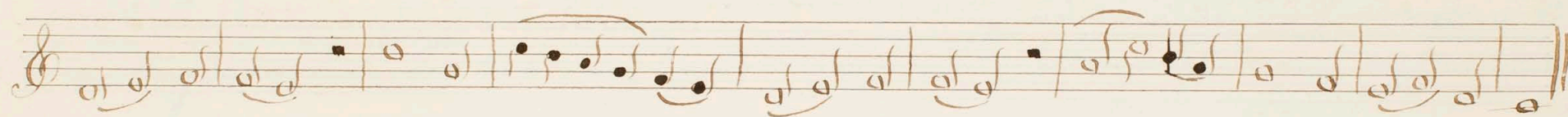


## Sacred Call.

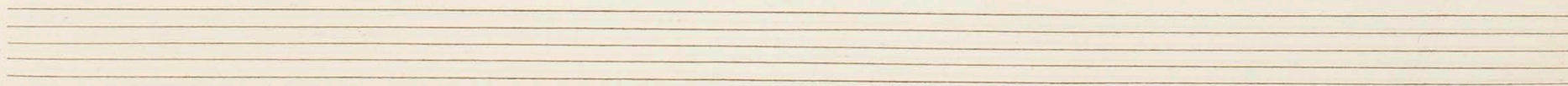
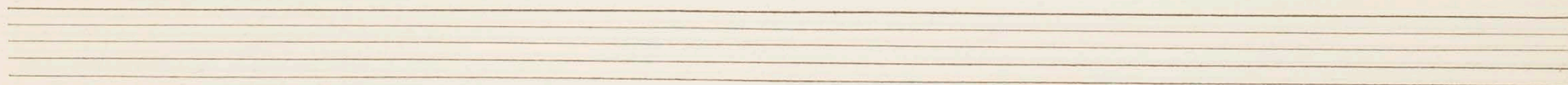
Soprano. Devotional.



Come, saith Jesus sacred voice, Come and make my paths your choice, I will guide you



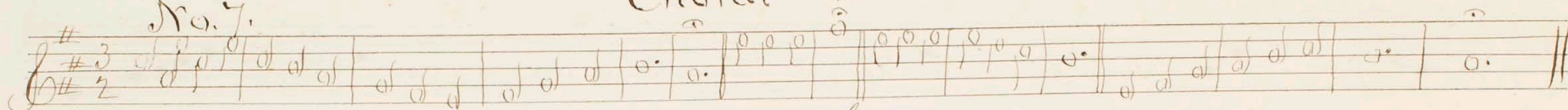
to your home, Weary pil...grim hither come, Weary pilgrim hither come.



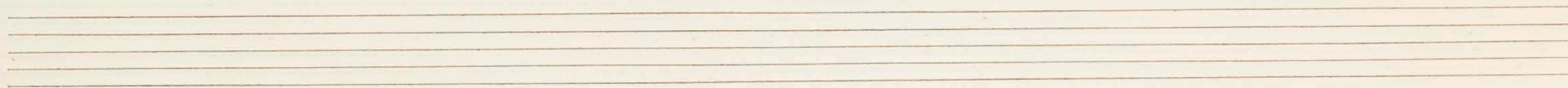
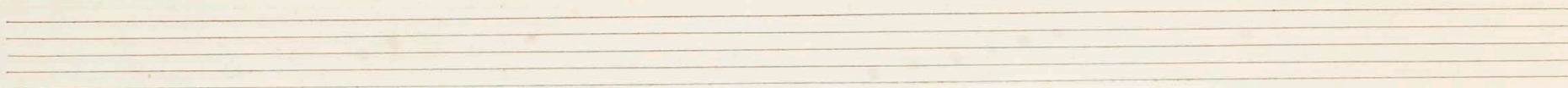


No. 7.

Choral P. M.



Father, we worship thee, throned in thy glory; O heaven; Hear the glad strain, Gushing from our grateful heart, Praising thy goodness, O hear us.  
 Father we come to the throne of thy mercy; O, hear us; Bow down thine ear, And while our voices we blend, In supplication, O hear us.  
 Joyous we send forth our loud songs of triumph; O, hear us; From thy high heaven; Hear our full chorus of praise, God in thy glory, O hear us

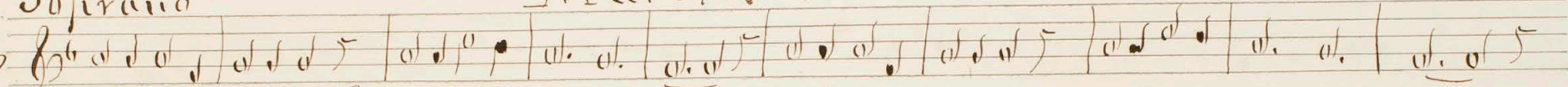




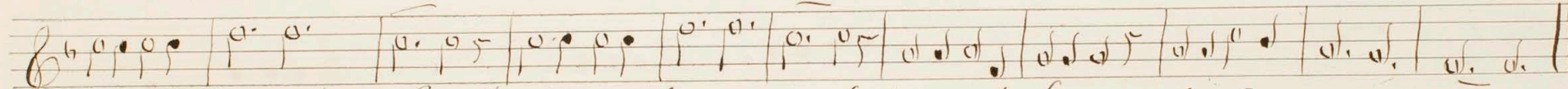
84 sel. Hym.

Soprano

Martin 7s. Double.



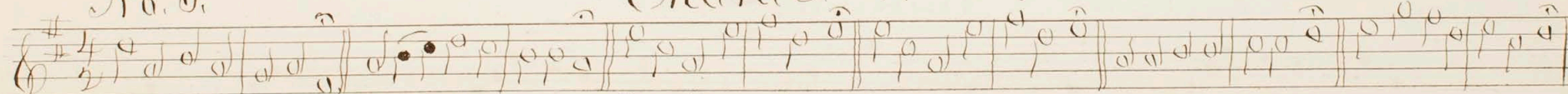
Jesus, love of my soul serve me to thy bosom fly, While the billows near me roll, While the tempest still is high;



Hide me, O my Savior hide, Till the storm of life is past, Safe into the harbor guide, O receive my soul at last

No. 5.

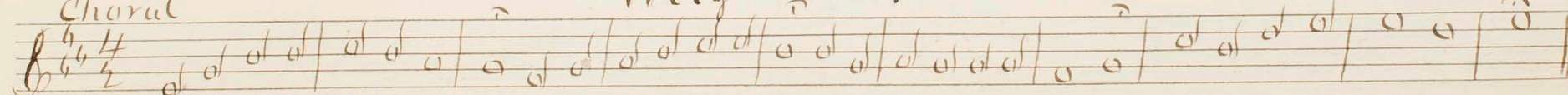
Choral. P. M. 7s.



On thy church, O Power divine  
 Till the nations from afar  
 Cause thy glorious face to shine  
 Hail her as the guiding star  
 Hail her &c.

Weigl 8s. & 7s.

Choral

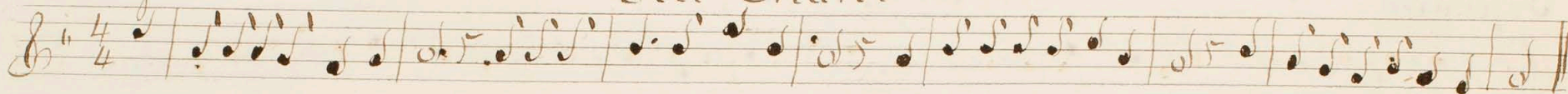


Cease ye mourners, cease to languish, O'er the grave of those you love, Pain and death's night & anguish, Enter not the moldy grave,



*Alllegretto.*

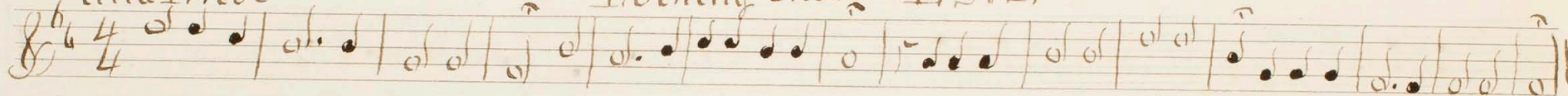
Old Chant L.M.



How vain is all beneath the skies. How transient every earthly bliss. How slender all the fondest ties, That bind us to a world like this.

*Alla Breve*

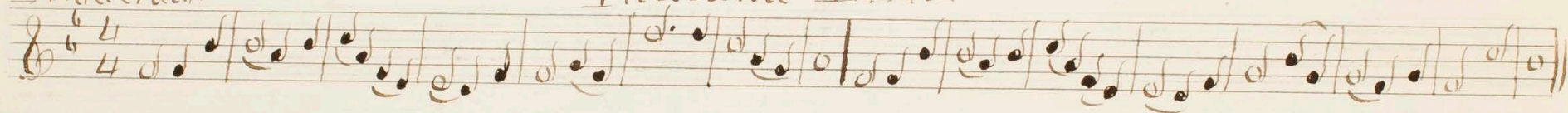
Evening Chant L.M.



Thus far the Lord hath led me on. Thus far his power prolongs my days, And every evening shall make known, Some fresh memorial of his praise.

*Moderato.*

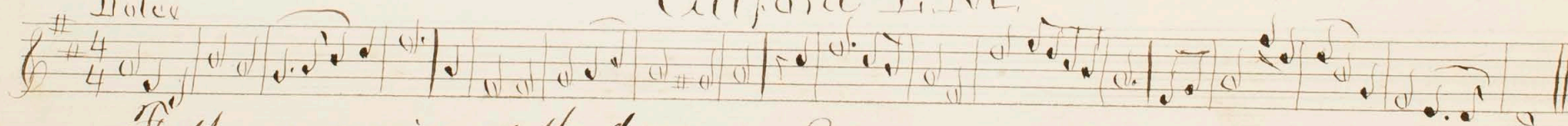
Indiana L.M.



Blest is the man, whose tender care, Relieves the poor in their distress; Whose pity wipes the widow's tear, Whose hand supports the fatherless.

*Dolce*

Culford L.M.

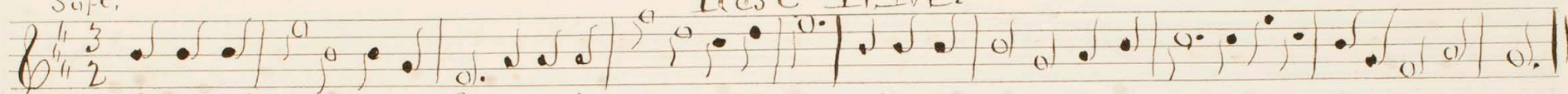


Father of mercies, at the dawn, Like incense on the breathe of morn,  
I'll pay my early vows to thee My heart's praise to heaven shall be



Soft,

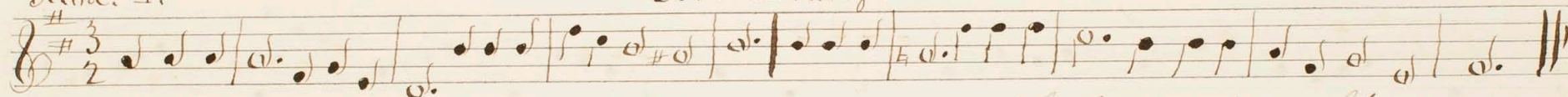
Rest I, M.



Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep  
A calm undisturbed repose, Unbroken by the last of foes

Mod. P.

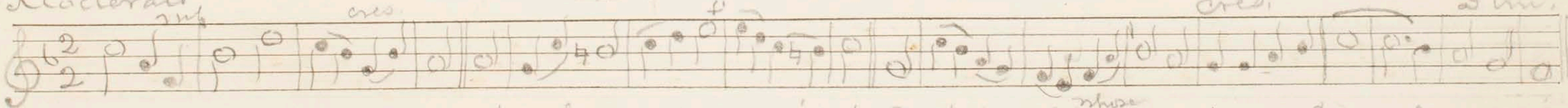
Armstrong, I, M.



Dear Jesus when shall it be, { When will this war of passion cease,  
That I no more shall break with thee, And I enjoy a lasting peace.

Decelerate  
mf

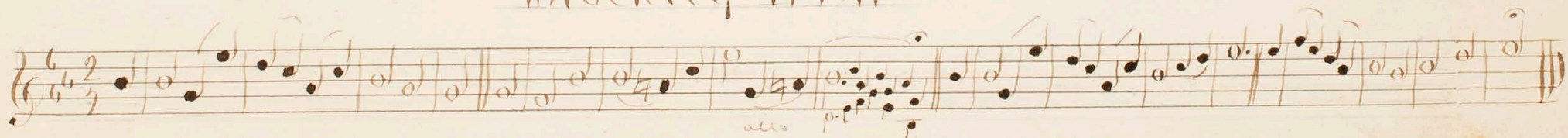
Brenville I, M.



Praise everlasting praise be paid, To him whose earth's foundations laid, Praise to the God whose strong decrees, Sprang the creation as he please

Blockley I, M.

Chorus 6/8



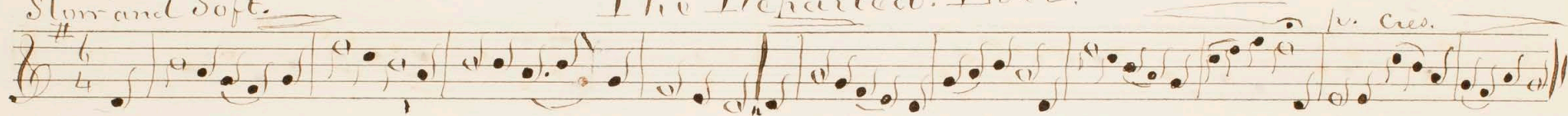
Far from my that? rain would be gone, Let my religious heart, alone; I wish would my eyes my saviour see, I wait a visit from thee,





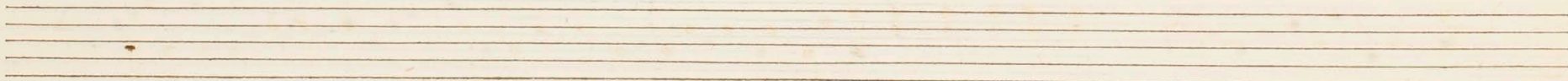
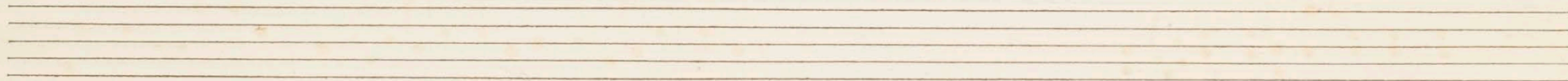
*Slow and Soft.*

*The Departed. L.M.*



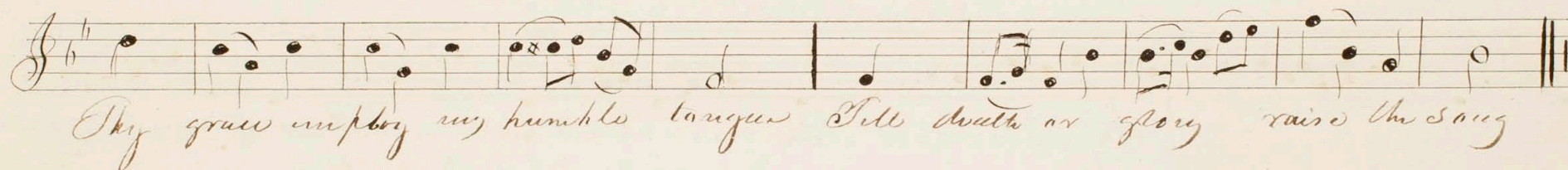
*Here midnight cares disturb our rest,*

*O stay thy tears, for they are blest, Whose days are past, whose toil is done. Here sorrow dims the noonday sun. Here sorrow dims*





## No. 25



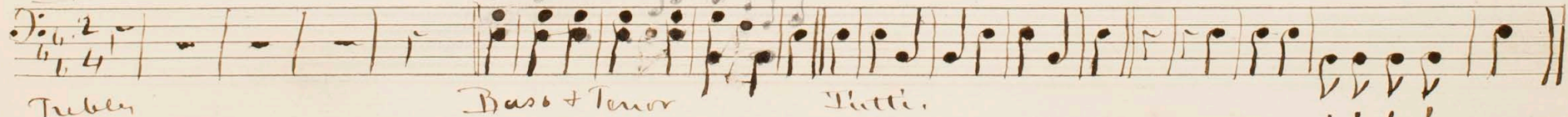
Soli Soprano

ROXBURY. L. M.

V. C. Taylor.



Bass.



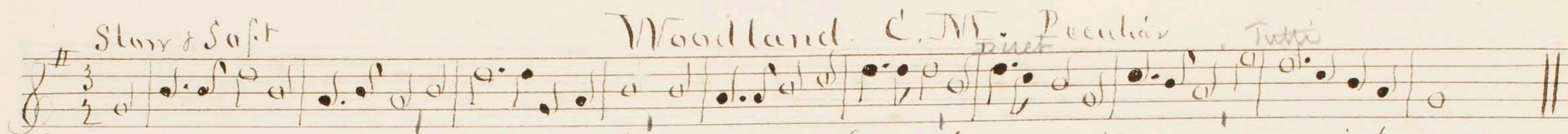
Tubbs

Bass &amp; Tenor

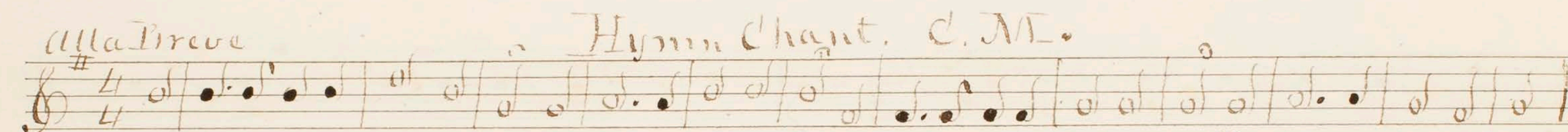
Tutti.

Thou great Instructor lest I stray, Oh teach my erring feet thy way, Thy truth with ever fresh delight, Shall guide my erring steps aright.

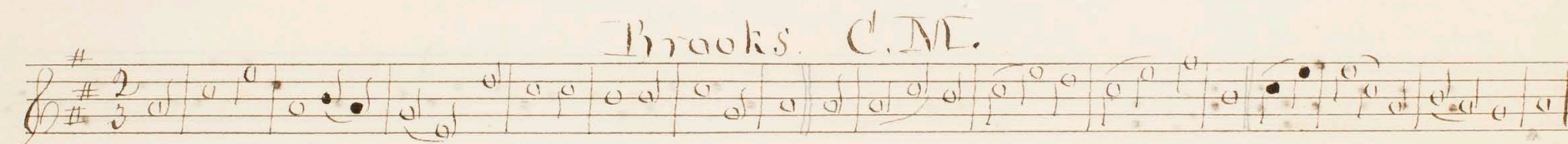




There is an hour of peaceful rest - There is a joy for souls distressed  
 To mourning wanderers given - A balm for every wounded breast - It's found above - in heaven



Lord, let us to our refuge fly Thine arm alone can save To triumph in the grace  
 Give us thro' Christ the victory



As pants the hart for cooling streams - So longs my soul, O God for thee  
 While heated in the chase And thy refreshing grace





*Allegro Assai.* Roxbury C. M.

O, render thanks and bless the Lord, Invoke his sacred name, Invoke his sacred name

Acquaint the nations with his deeds His matchless deeds proclaim  
His matchless deeds proclaim.

*Mod.* Calena C. M.

Thou blest Redeemer dying Lamb, We love to ~~hear~~ <sup>hear</sup> of thee, No music's like thy charming name, Nor half so sweet can be

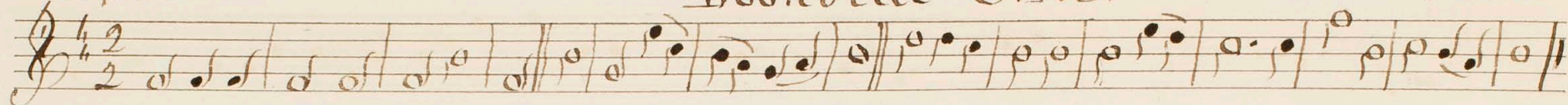
Duo.



Soprano.

## Boonville C.M.

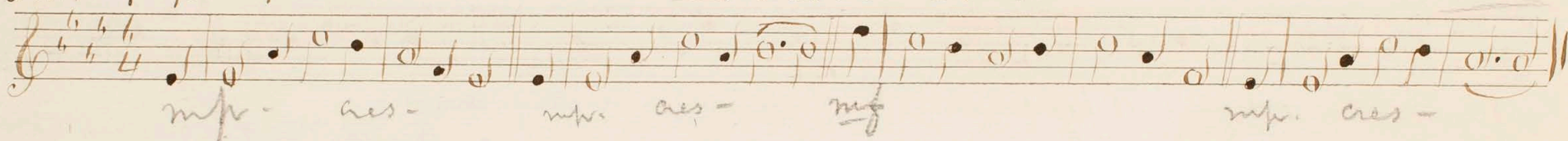
Mendin Col.



How happy are <sup>the</sup> souls above, From sin and sorrow free! With Jesus they are now at rest, And all his glory see.

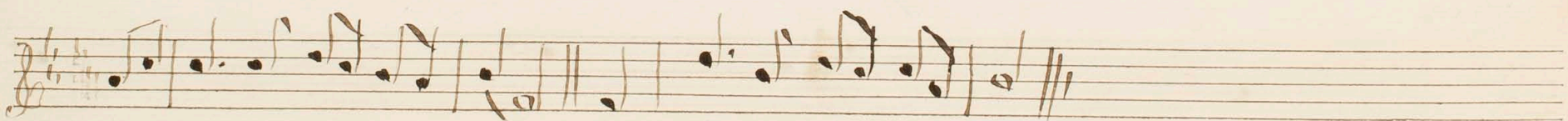
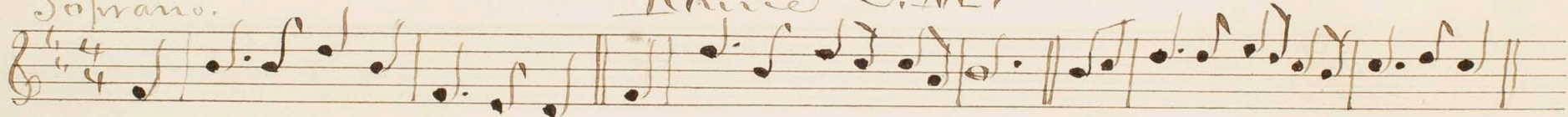
Slowly, gently

## Evan C.M.



Soprano.

## Rhine C.M.



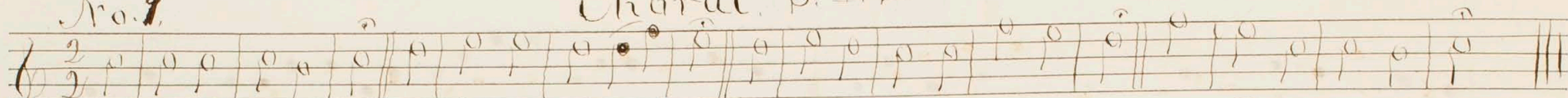






No. 1.

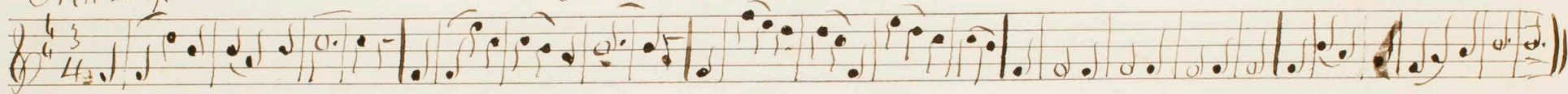
Choral. S. M.



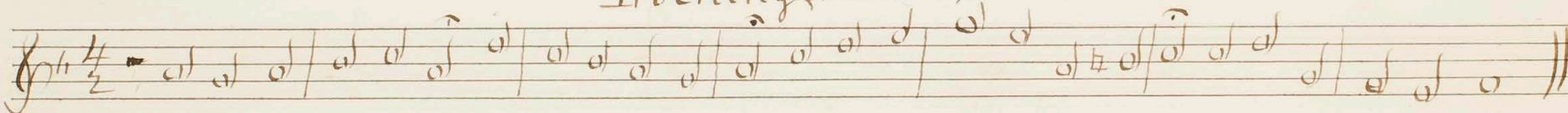
Behold the lofty sky Declares its maker God And all the stary worlds on high Proclaim his power abroad

No. 19.

Someruile. S. M.



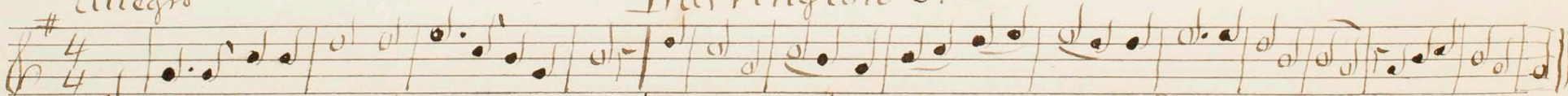
Evening Hour. S. M.



The day is past and gone The evening shades appear Oh may I ever keep in mind The night of death draws near

Allegro

Harrington S. M.



Awake & sing the song of Moses & the Lamb; Wake ev'ry heart & ev'ry tongue, To praise the Saviour's name  
To praise &c



*Soft.* *Braden S. M.* *Retard.*

Give glory to the Lord, Who rules the rolling sphere; Submitive at his foot stool bow, And seek salvation there

*Neukomm S. M.*

The Lord on high proclaims His godhead from his throne; Mercy & justice are the names By which I will be known.

*Melville S. M.*

Your harps, ye travelling saints Down from the willows take, Loud to the praise of love divine, Bid every string awake

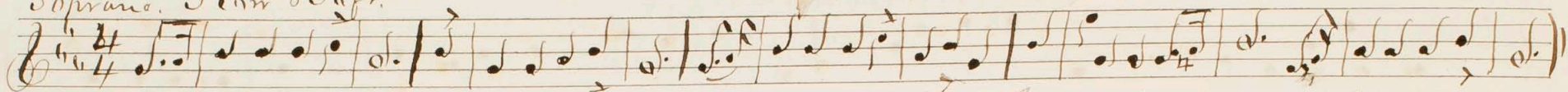
*Allegretto Moderato.* *Williams. S. M.* *Zimmer*

Lord what our ears have heard, Our eyes delighted trace, Thy love in long succession shews To Zion's chosen race,



## Tune. S. M.

Soprano. Slow &amp; Soft.



My few revolving years

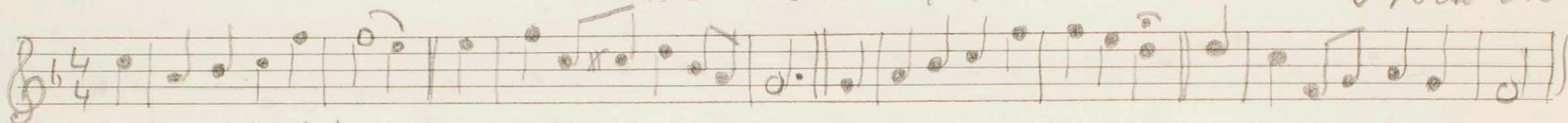
How swift they glide away,

{ How short the term of life appears,

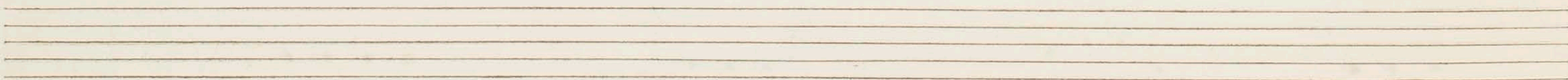
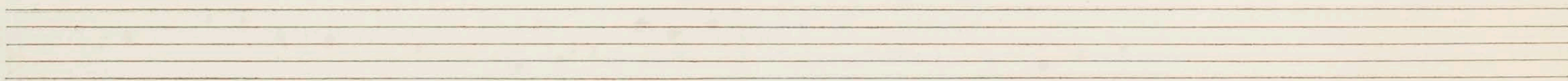
{ When past 'tis but a day, When past 'tis

## Psalm 44. S. M.

Grock Church.



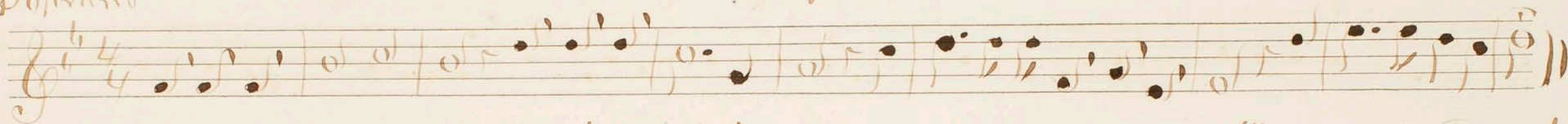
A change to keep I have.



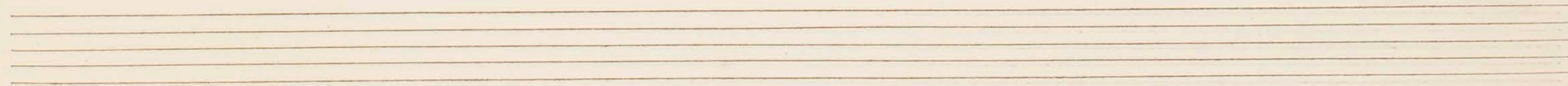
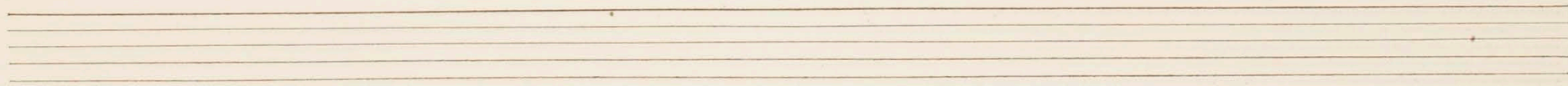
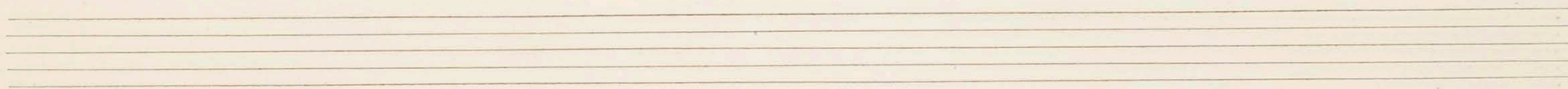


## Altenburg S. M.

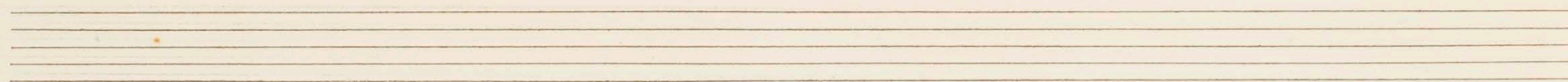
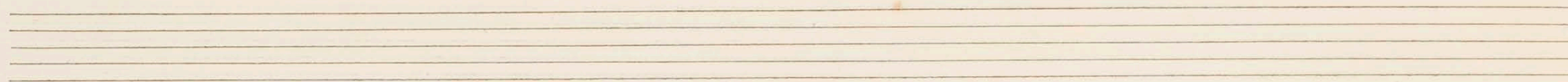
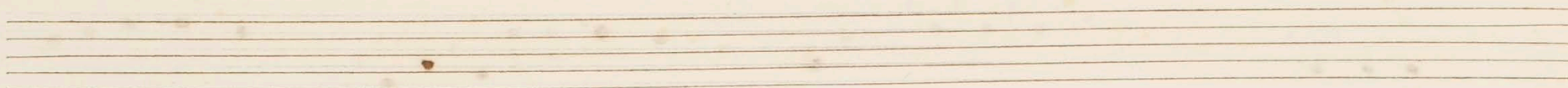
Soprano



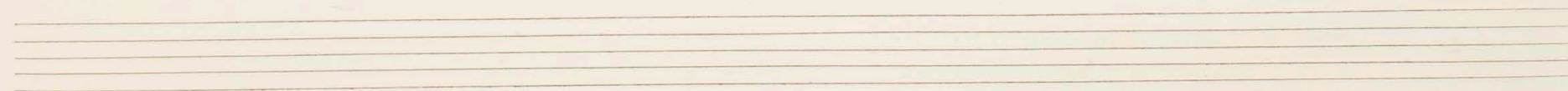
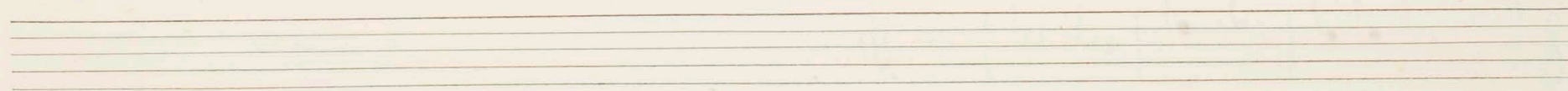
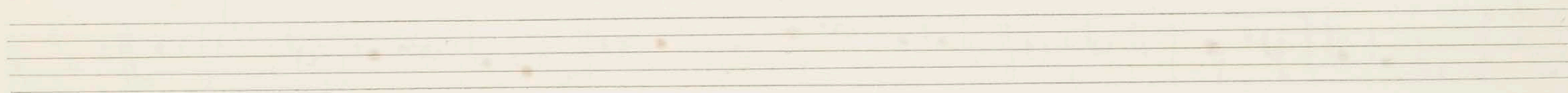
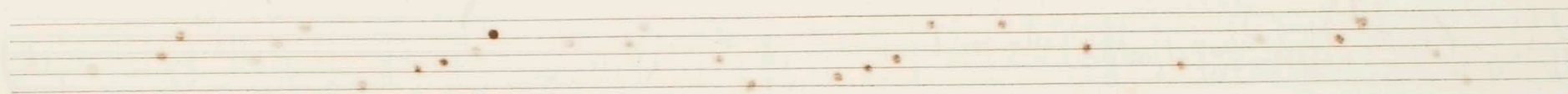
We come with joyful song, to hail this happy morn,  
Glad tidings from an Angels tongue,  
This day is Jesus born,



18

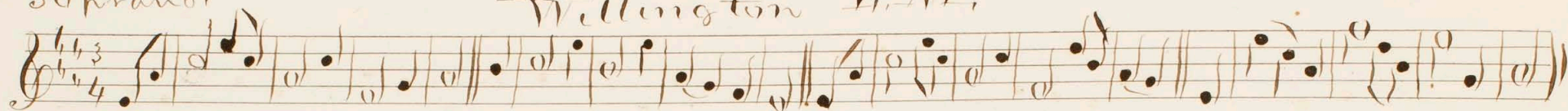






Soprano:

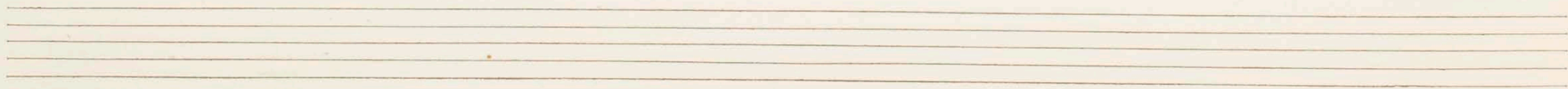
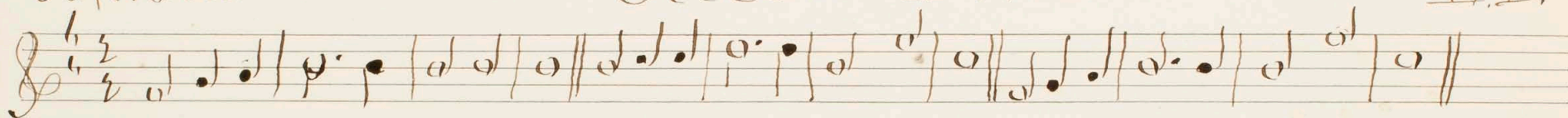
Wellington T.M.



Soprano

Gilead T.M.

H.P. 265

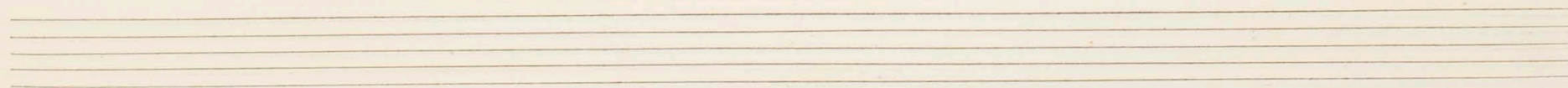
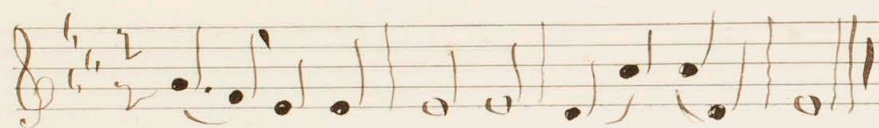
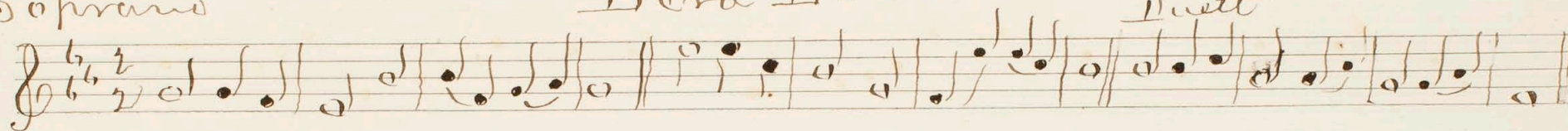


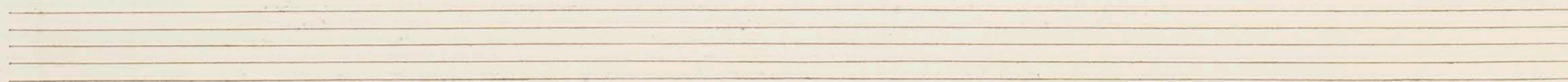
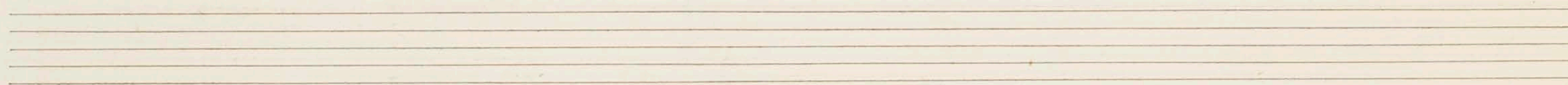
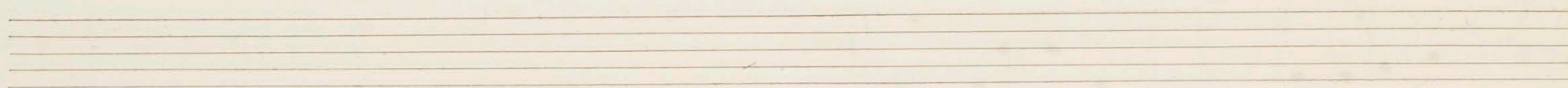
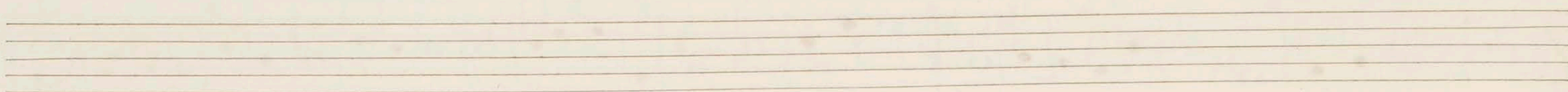


Soprano

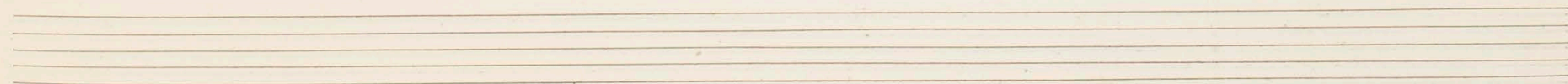
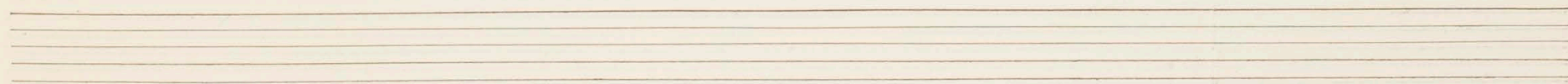
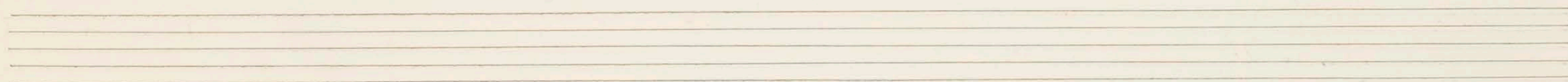
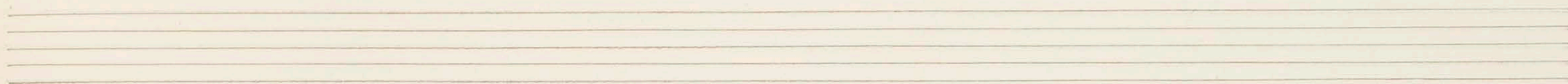
Bera L.M.

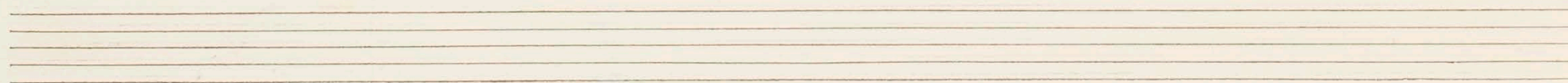
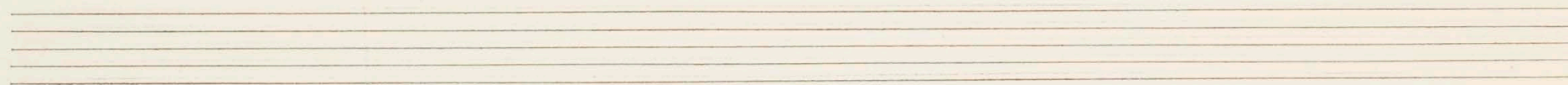
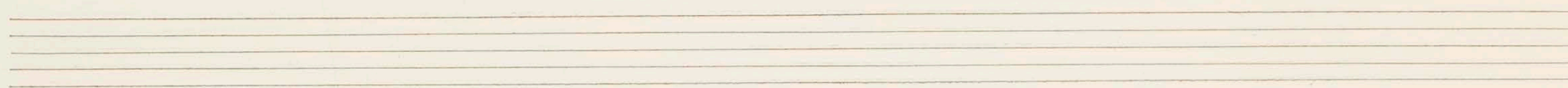
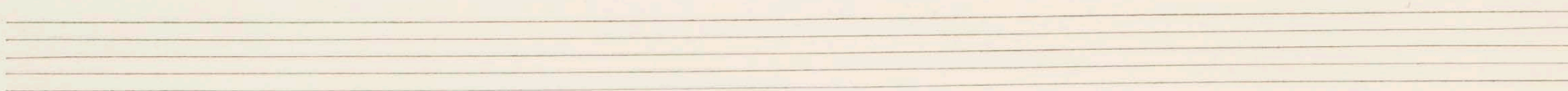
Duet



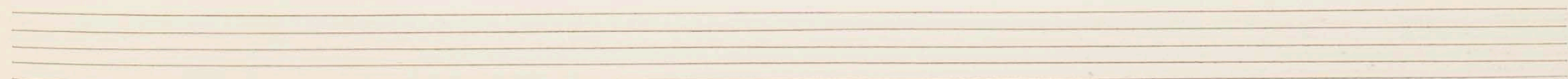
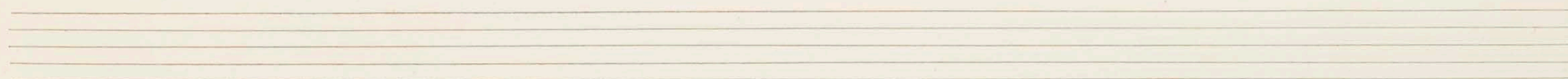
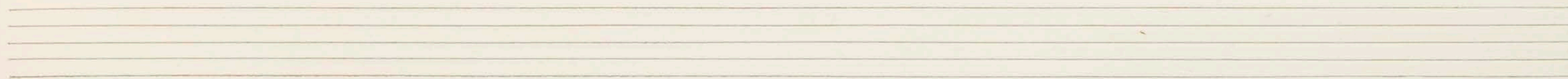


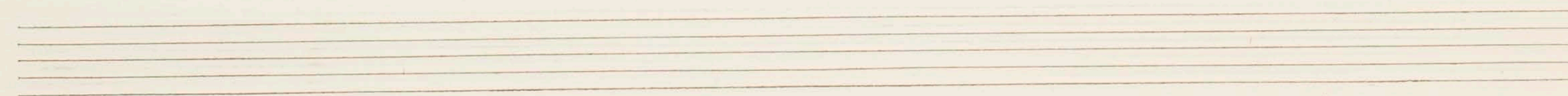
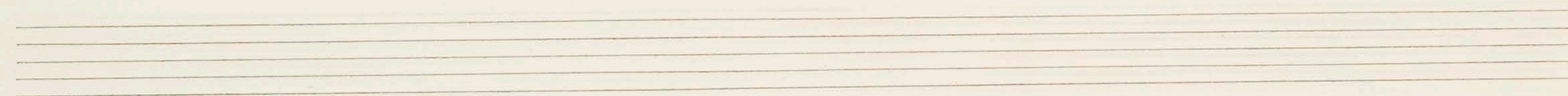
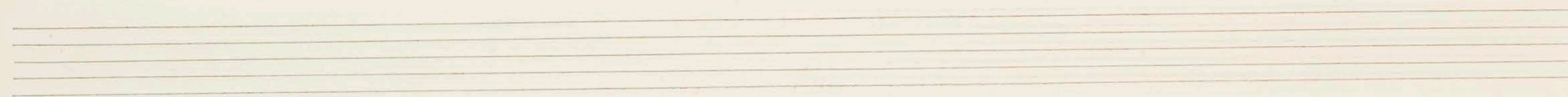
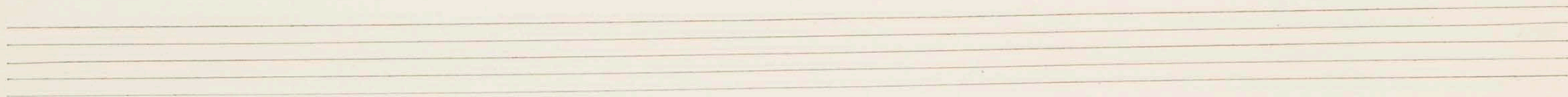




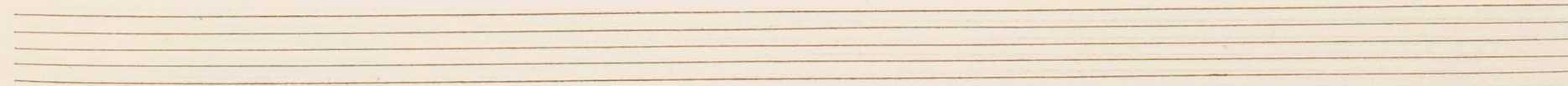
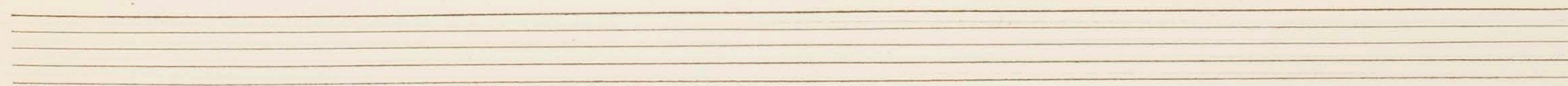
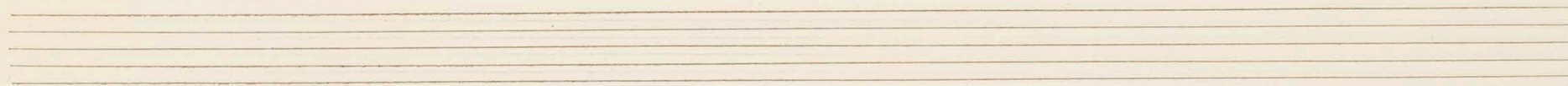
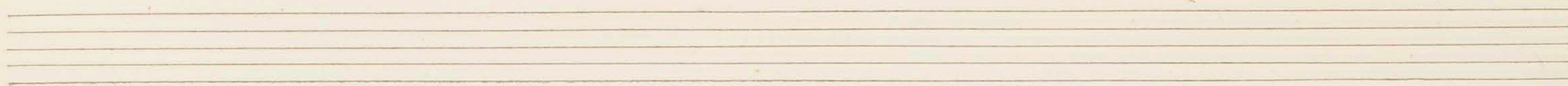


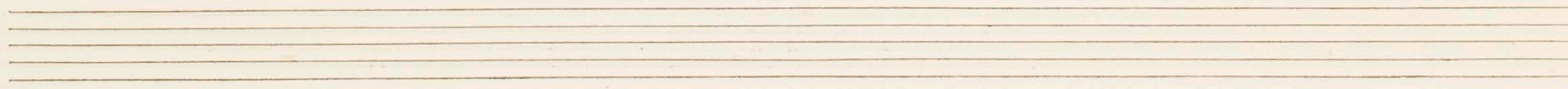
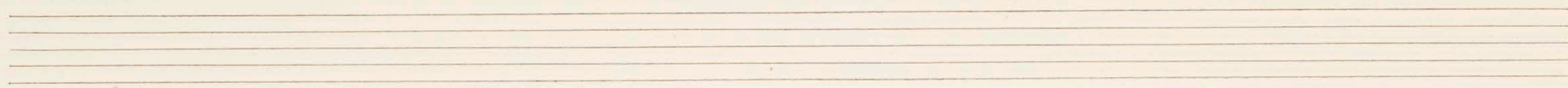
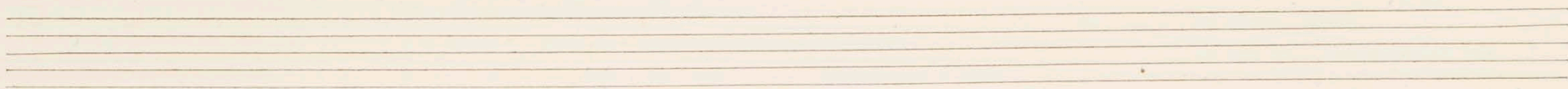




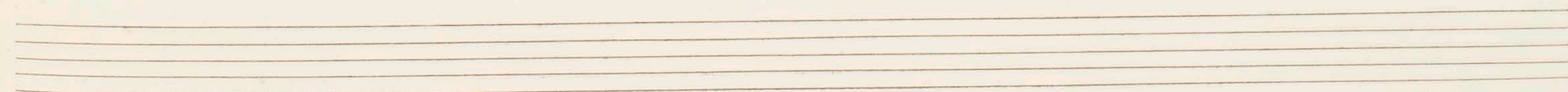
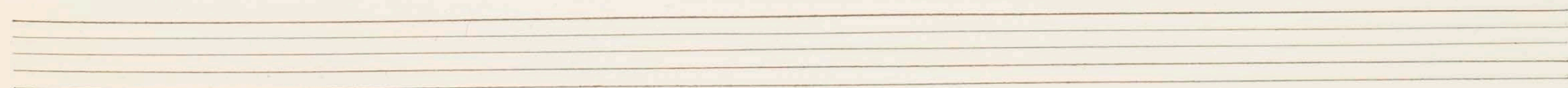
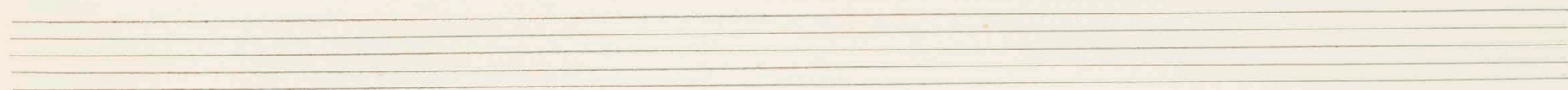
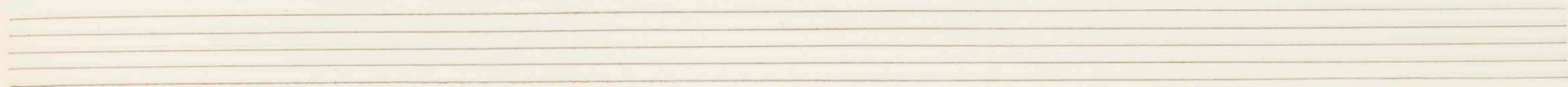


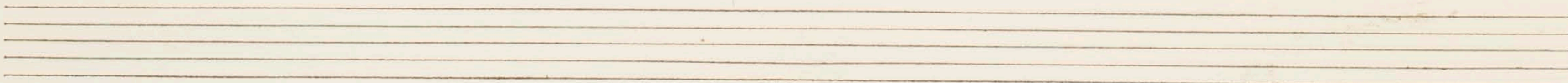
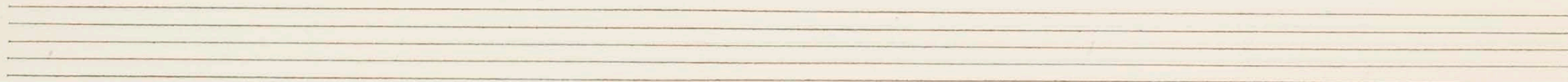
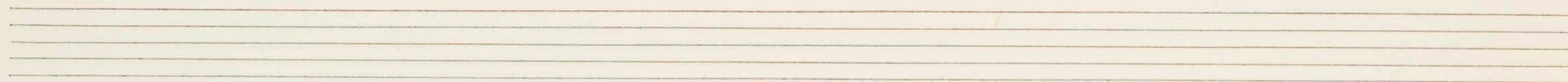
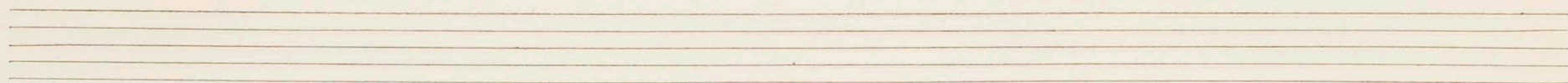




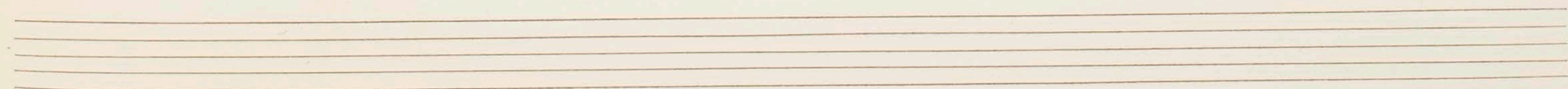
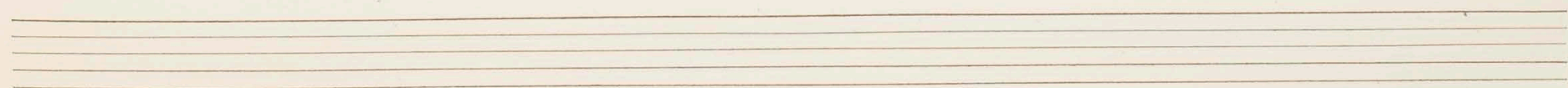
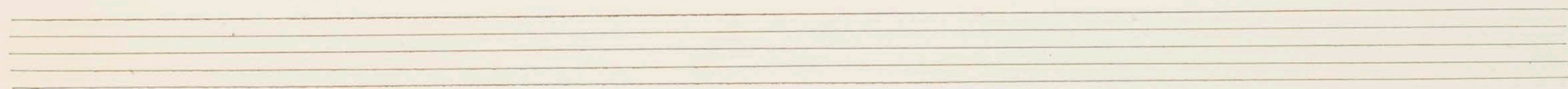
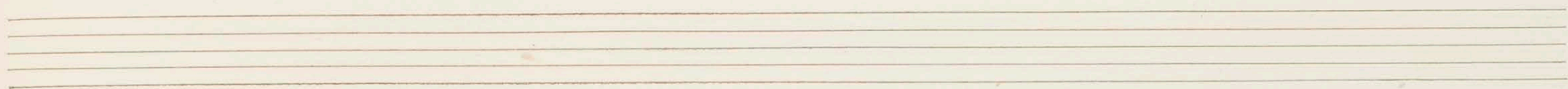




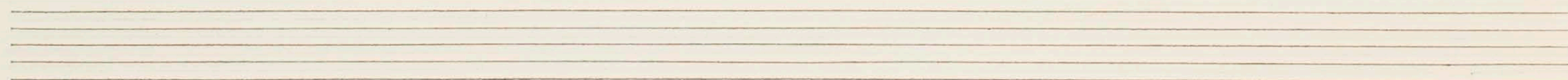
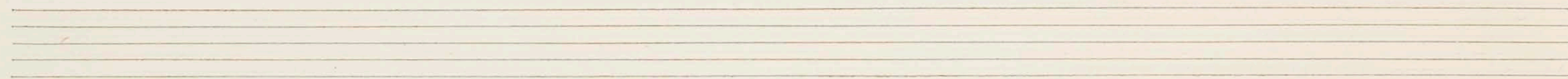
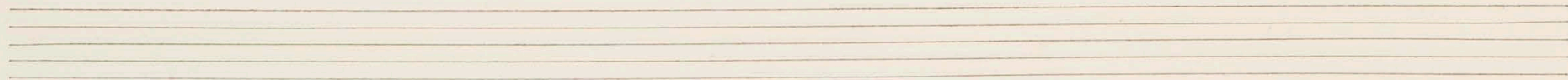




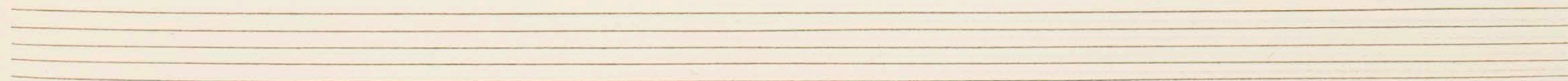
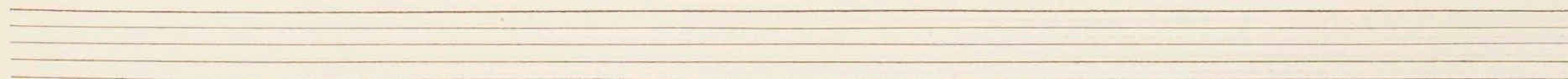
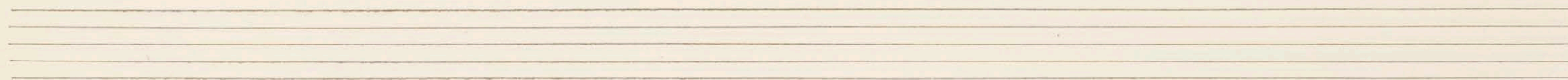
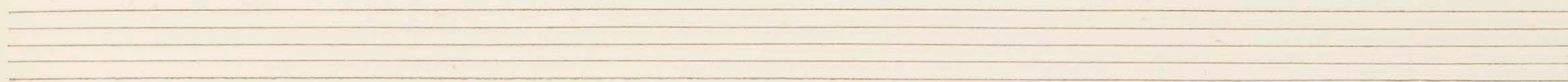


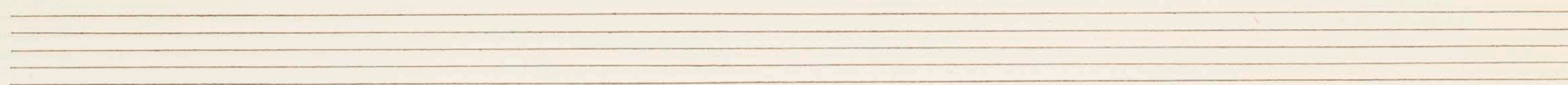
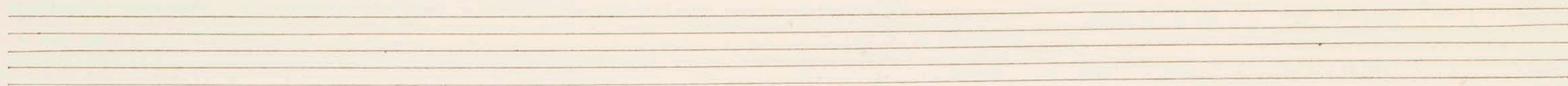


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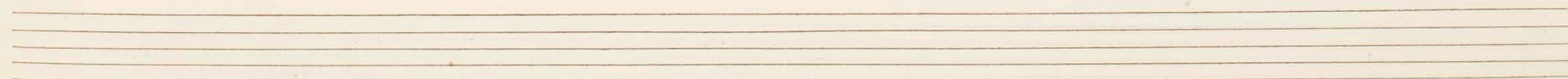
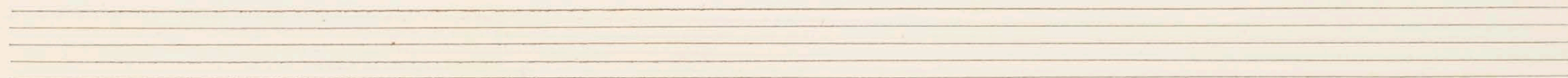
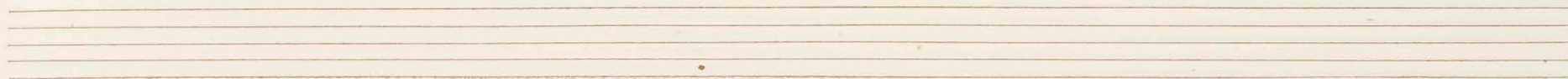


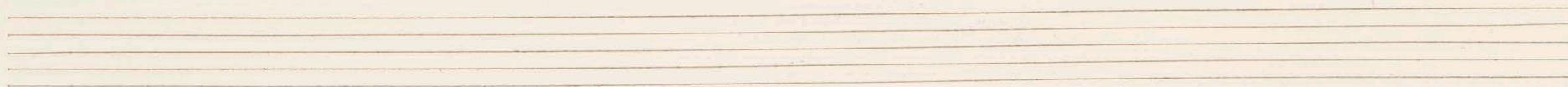






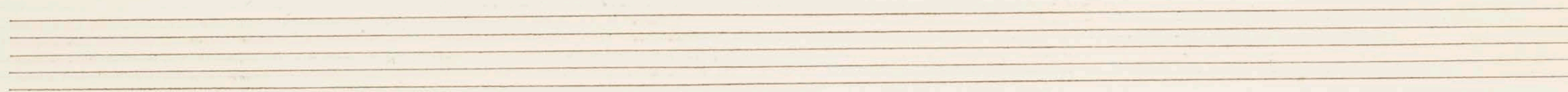
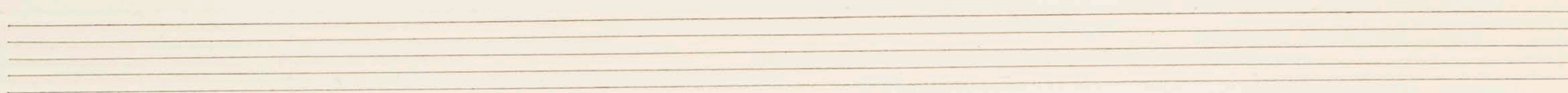




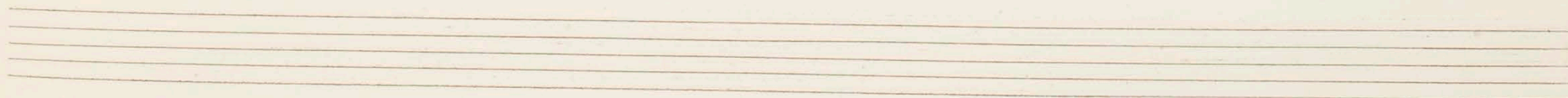
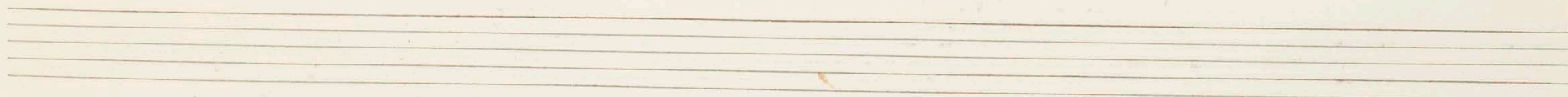
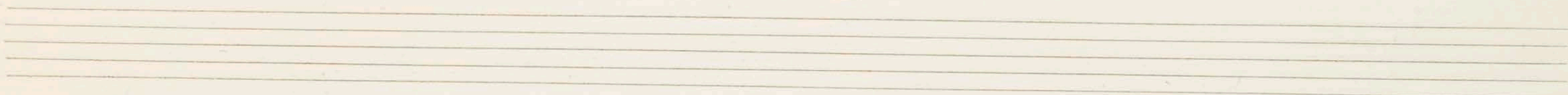
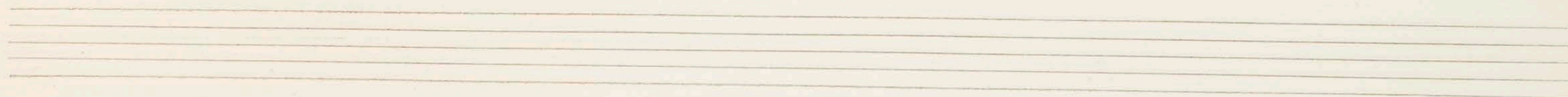


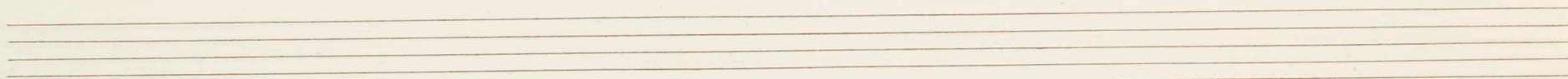
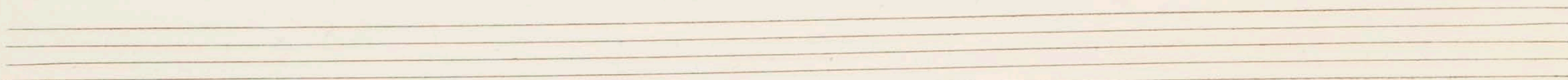




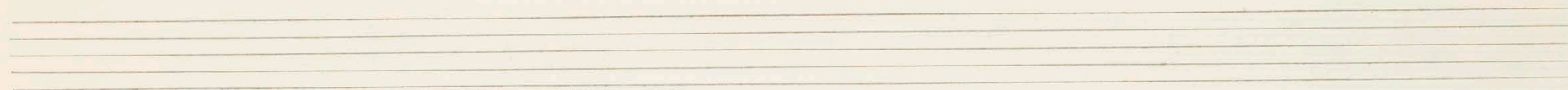
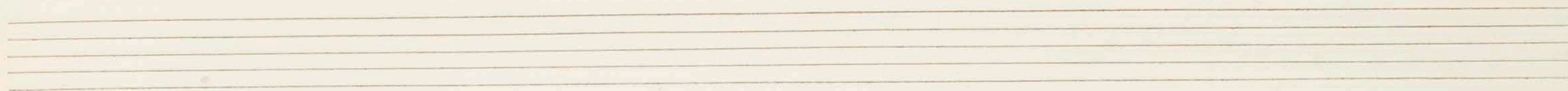


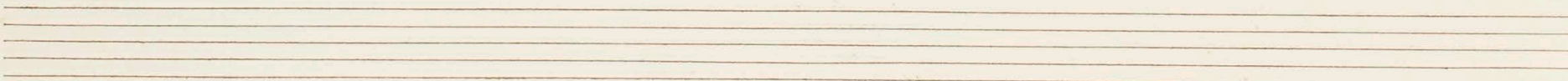
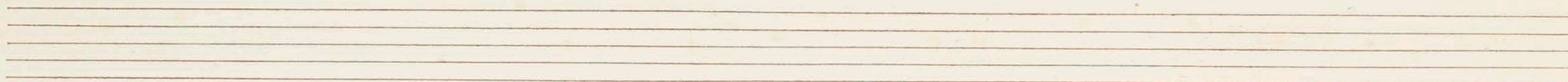
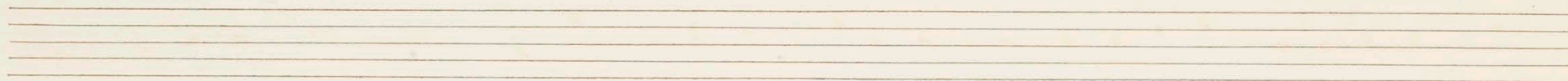
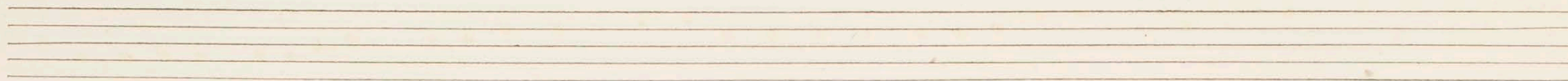


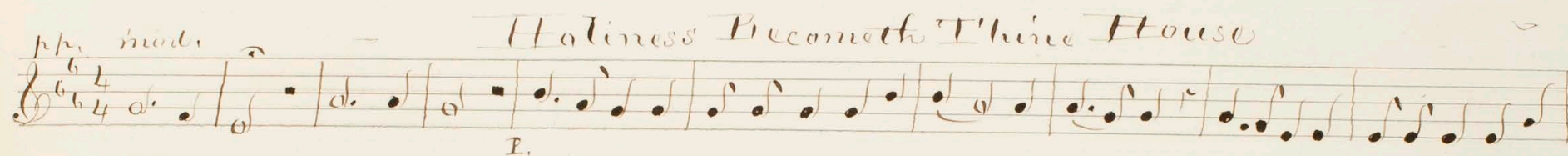








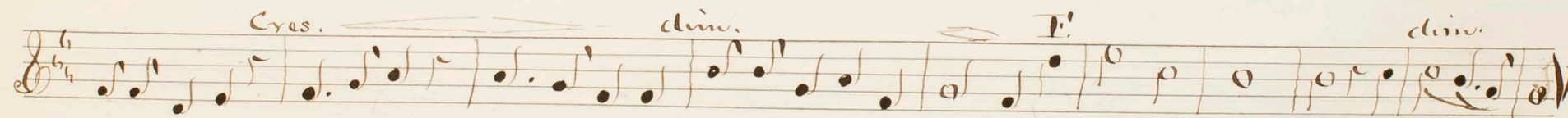




*Ho-li-ness. ho-li-ness, holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, forever Holiness becometh thine house, O*

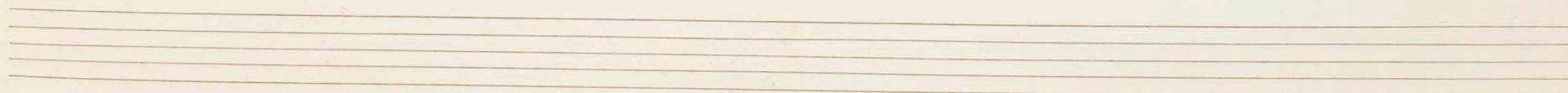


*Lord for ever; Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, O Lord for ever, Holiness be-*

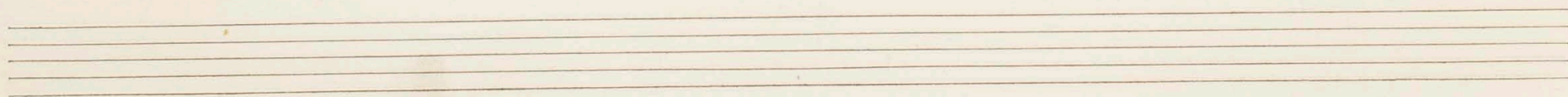
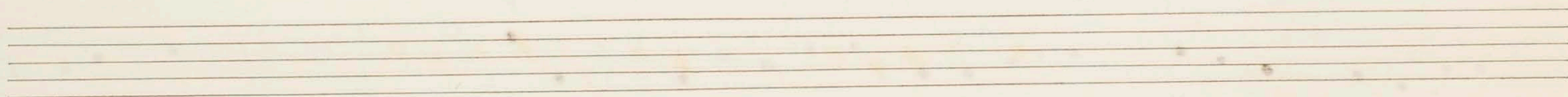
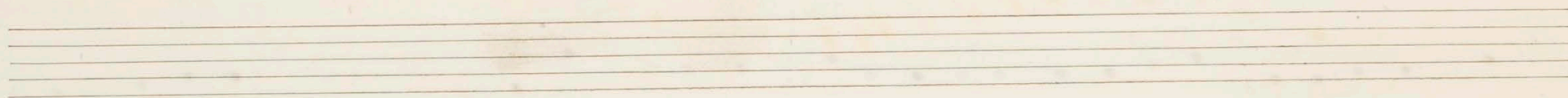
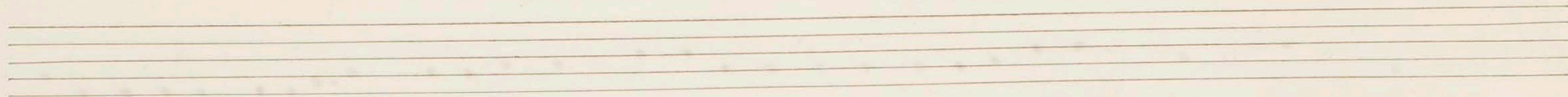


*cometh thine house, Holiness, holiness becometh thine house for ever, O Lord, for ev-er, for ev-er,*

*Chorus*







1<sup>st</sup> Treble *Pia*  
Salvation! Salvation! Oh, the joyful sound, 'Tis pleasure to our ears; A sovereign balm for <sup>every</sup> wound,

*slow and soft.* *a tempo.*  
A cordial for our fears, Buried in sorrow, and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay; But we a-

rise by grace divine. To see a heavenly day. But we arise by grace divine, To see a

*symphony*  
heavenly day Salvation! Salvation! let the echo fly. Thru spacious earth around,

While all the armies of the sky, Conspire to raise the sound, Conspire to raise the sound.



